Is That Mother Bending o'er me,

SONG and CHORUS

BY

Cha's H. Greene.

Affectionately Dedicated,
to the

BEREAVED MOTHERS OF THE LOYAL STATES.

SAINT LOUIS
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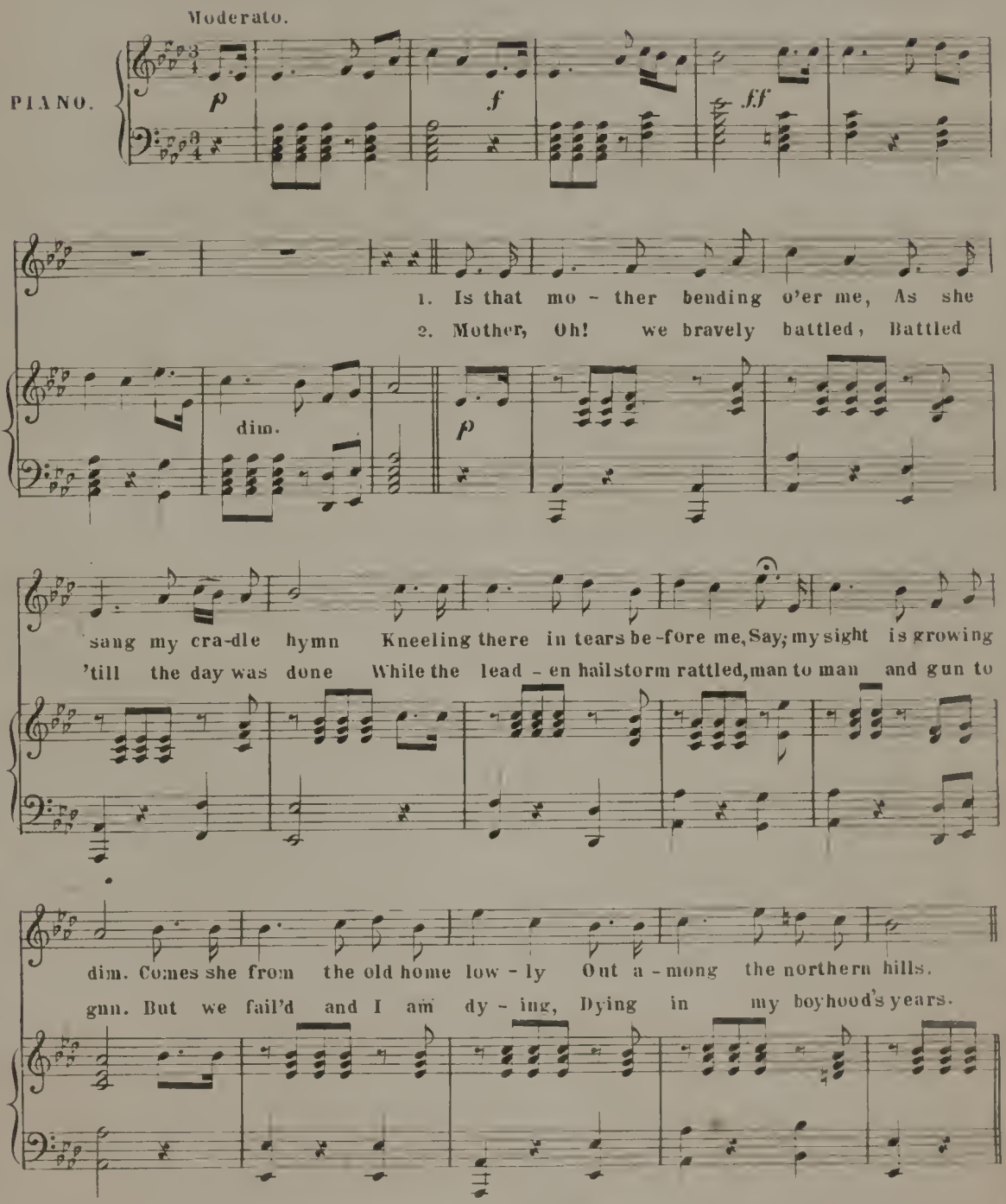
PRESENTED BY

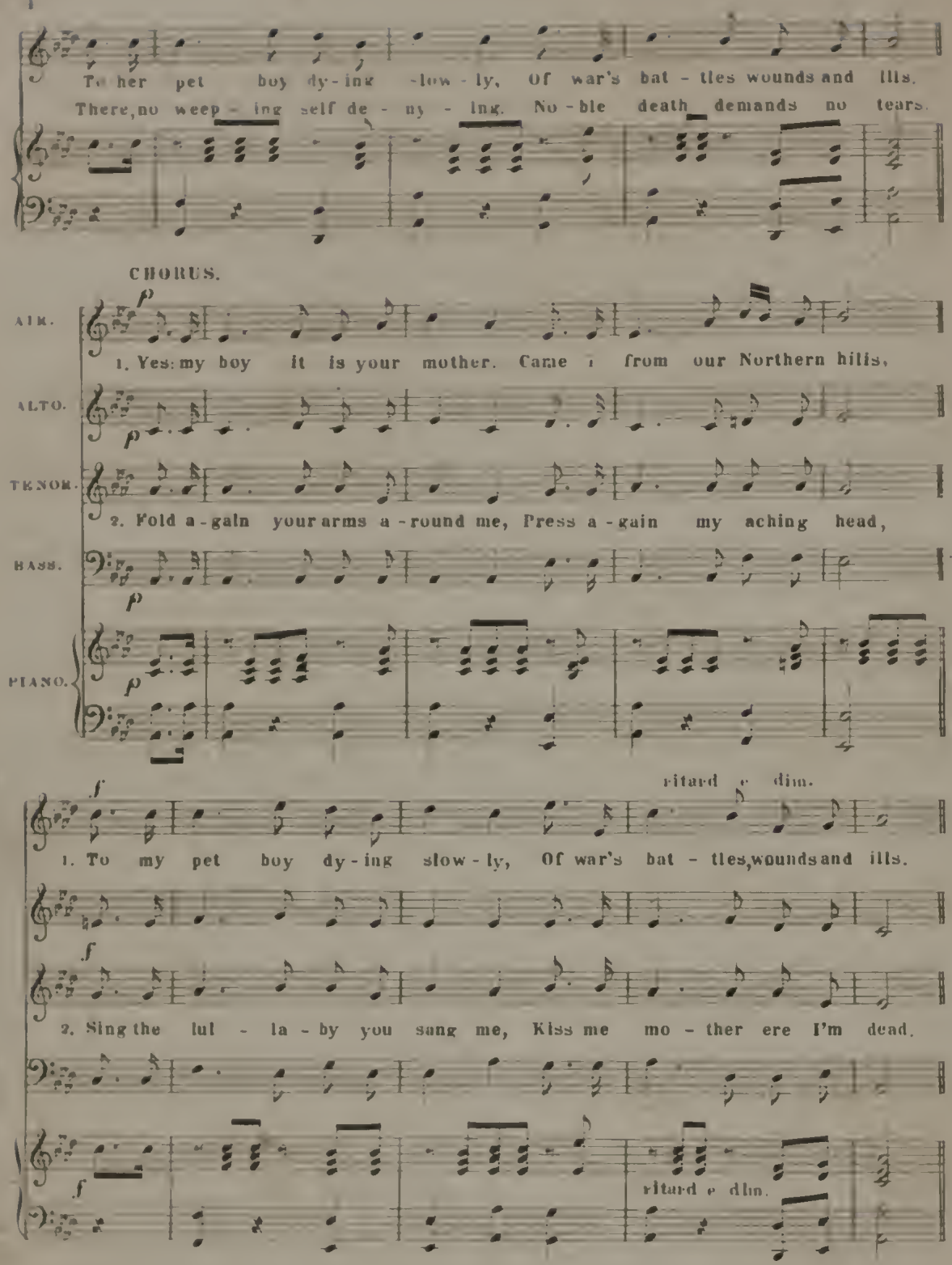
Mrs. H. Vaughan

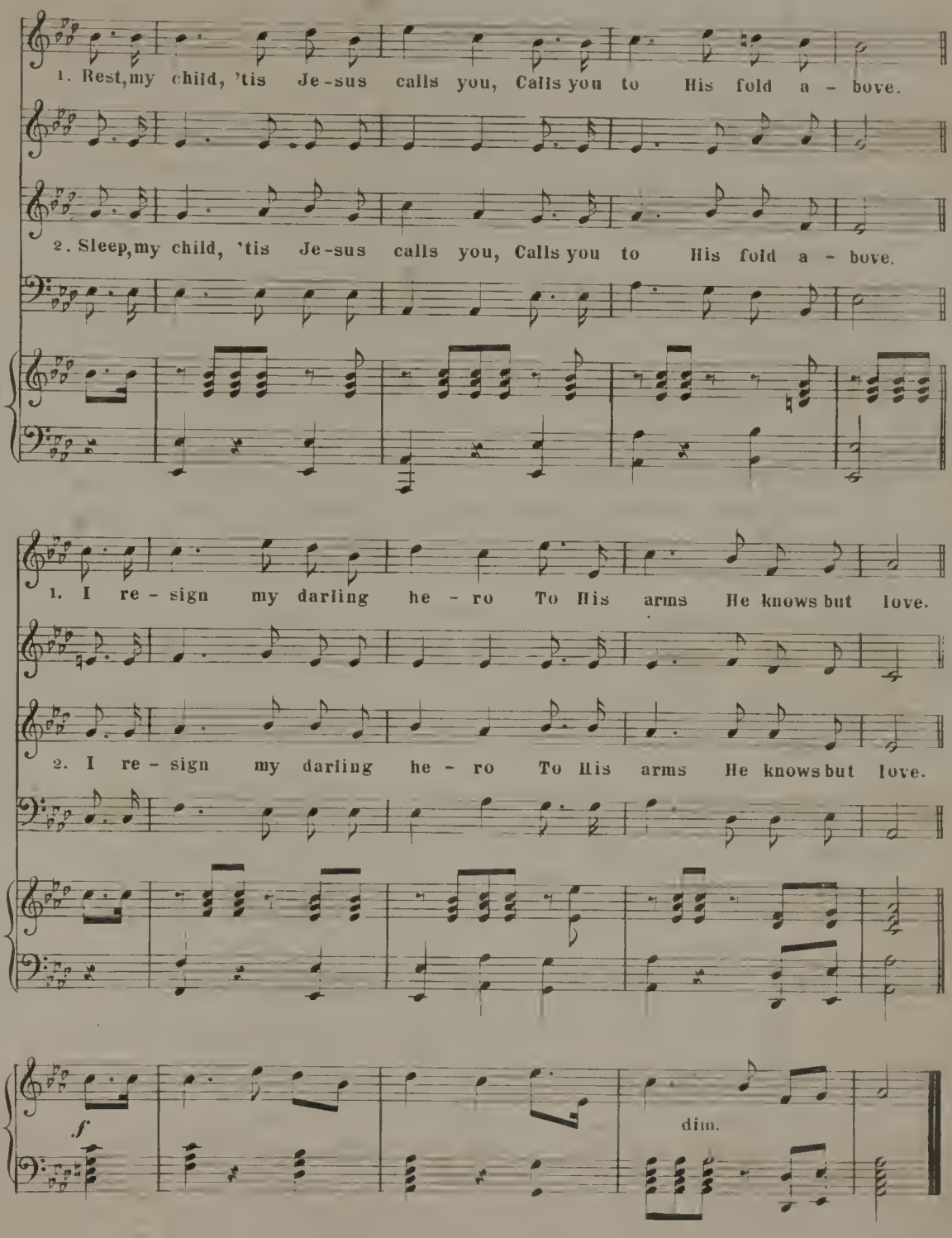
IS THAT MOTHER BENDING O'ER ME.

Music by C. H. Greene.


Moderato.
PIANO.
p
f
ff
1. Is that mo - ther bending o'er me, As she
2. Mother, Oh! we bravely battled, Battled
dim.
p
sang my cra-dle hymn Kneeling there in tears be-fore me, Say, my sight is growing
'till the day was done While the lead - en hailstorm rattled, man to man and gun to
dim. Comes she from the old home low - ly Out a - mong the northern hills.
gun. But we fail'd and I am dy - ing, Dying in my boyhood's years.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1863 By Wm. M. Barlow in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Eastern district of Mo.


To her pet boy dy-ing -low-ly, Of war's bat-tles wounds and ills.
There, no weep-ing self de-ny-ing. No-ble death demands no tears.
CHORUS.
AIR.
1. Yes: my boy it is your mother. Came I from our Northern hills,
ALTO.
TENOR.
2. Fold a-gain your arms a-round me, Press a-gain my aching head,
BASS.
PIANO.
ritard e dim.
1. To my pet boy dy-ing slow-ly, Of war's bat-tles, wounds and ills.
2. Sing the lul-la-by you sang me, Kiss me mo-ther ere I'm dead.
ritard e dim.


1. Rest, my child, 'tis Je-sus calls you, Calls you to His fold a - bove.
2. Sleep, my child, 'tis Je-sus calls you, Calls you to His fold a - bove.
1. I re - sign my darling he - ro To His arms He knows but love.
2. I re - sign my darling he - ro To His arms He knows but love.
f
dim.